

BOB TAYLOR DIED SUNDAY

Apostle of Sunshine Claimed
By Death In Wash-
ington.

DEATH FOLLOWED OPERATION

Body Will Be Taken to Knox-
ville and Funeral Will Be
Held To-morrow.

Washington, D. C., April 1.—Senator Robert L. Taylor died at 9:30 yesterday morning.
At 2 o'clock a. m. his physician, Dr. Harrison Crook, realized the senator was dying, and summoned Mrs. Taylor and David Taylor, his son, to the hospital. Senator Luke Lea arrived at 3 o'clock, and with David Taylor left at daybreak, not thinking that the end was so near. At the bedside when he died were Mrs. Taylor and Dr. Crook.
Except for trouble with his breath-
ing, which was caused by his lungs being stopped up, Senator Taylor had not been in pain since Thursday morning, a short time after he was operated on for gallstones.

Funeral at Knoxville.

The body will be taken to Knox-ville, where the funeral will take place Wednesday afternoon
Senator Taylor's illness dates back three months. Throughout that time he had been in bad health. His complexion was bad and he lacked energy, and the humor that has always given such a delightful flavor to his friendships was noticeable by the rarity of its appearance. Ever since the first of the year the senator's old friends had been shaking their heads and muttering, "I am afraid we are going to lose 'Our Bob.'" But neither the senator nor his friends realized the seriousness of the illness which was then in its incipient stage. He was suffering from gallstones.

Senator Taylor was 62 years old. He was born in Happy Valley, Carter county, East Tennessee, at the place on the Watauga river where the fort was established by Tennessee's first governor, John Sevier. He was the son of Nathaniel G. Taylor and Emily Haynes Taylor, sister of Landon C. Haynes, Confederate member of congress from Tennessee. Senator Taylor was elected to the Forty-sixth congress from the First district in 1878. He was elected governor of Tennessee in 1886 and re-elected in 1888 and elected for a third term in 1896. Senator Taylor is the only man who ever served three terms as governor of Tennessee. His term as United States senator will expire March 3, 1913, and Gov. Hooper will probably appoint a Republican to the vacancy.

Disposes of Infant.

Madisonville, Ky., March 29.—A sensation was created in Blackford, in Webster county, this morning when a northbound passenger train stopped at the station and a well-dressed young woman, carrying a baby in her arms, alighted and stepping up to a little girl on the platform, asked her to hold it, and boarded the moving train before the little girl could gather her wits. The young woman has not yet been located.

GO TO THE OLD RELIABLE
M. D. KELLY
to have your eyes examined and fitted with correct glasses; also your fine watch honestly and intelligently repaired. Is always up to date with the best instruments and methods. Over 30 years an optician and jeweler. 25 years a graduate optometrist.
**No. 8 North Main Street,
Opp. Court House.**



Former leader of the minority in congress, and now speaker of the house, Champ Clark has plenty of record on which to base his candidacy for the Democratic nomination, and his boomers are taking every advantage of it. Mr. Clark has been active in congress for so many years that his position on most questions is well known to the public. Missouri is for him strong since the retirement of Joseph Folk in his favor.
Mayor W. O. Head, of Louisville, has declared for Clark. Ollie James will be his manager in Kentucky.

ONE NEGRO KILLS ANOTHER

Shooting Took Place On Prince-
ton Road Saturday
Night.

BULLET STRUCK NEAR HEART

Man Charged With Killing Was
Lodged In Jail Here
Sunday.

Ed White and Bud Word, both colored, became involved in a difficulty Saturday night and the former was shot and killed. The killing occurred in the Princeton road, about three miles west of the city. White was a farm hand, aged 36 years, and worked for Mr. Prentice Mercer, just north of the city. He and Fred Shipp, another negro, were enroute to the home of Cy Shipp, col., when they met Word and his brother, Vernon Word, who were coming to town. It seems that White owed Bud Word 50 cents and Word asked White for the money. After the debt was paid the men continued to talk about the matter and a row resulted. White had two bottles of beer in his pockets and it is said that he reached for one of them, when Word saw the motion as if to draw a gun on him and he then pulled his pistol and commenced shooting. He fired three shots, one of the balls entering White's breast, near the heart. The other two balls went wild. After White was shot he put on his overcoat, and, walking away about ten or fifteen steps, fell and expired. The killing was witnessed by both Vernon Word and Fred Shipp.
Bud Word worked on Dr. L. J. Harris' place. He was brought into the city Sunday by Mr. Lucian Harris and placed in jail to await his examining trial.

WAS HIGHLY SUCCESSFUL

Entertainment Friday Night
Was Attended By Large
Crowd.

LAUGHABLE START TO FINISH.

Young People And Teachers
From The County
Schools.

The show given by the County Teachers' Club Friday night was successful in every way. The Opera House was full to overflowing. The entertainment made such a hit that Pembroke has asked for it and it he repeated there Friday night. Miss Jennie West, who planned the show, is receiving many congratulations on its success.
The program was in three parts, opening with a farce "Murder Will Out." The characters were Grandmother Stiles, taken by Mrs. Lucy Fisher, and three girls, who were involved in some amusing complications while planning to attend a masquerade ball. Misses Elizabeth Henry, Katherine Major and Helen Thompson as the girls and Misses Kate Swift and Lucile Goodwin as Dinah, the colored cook, and Bridget the Irish maid, were all clever and pleasing in their several parts.
In the second part Misses Edna Cayce and Lena Thacker and Harry Hayes presented a little comedy entitled "Kentucky Philosophy," in a most laughable manner.
The Village School of old times concluded the performance.
In this burlesque S. T. Fruit was

(Continued on Fifth Page.)

BUSINESS MEN'S ORGANIZATION

Formed to Promote The Com-
mercial Interests of Hop-
kinsville.

R. E. COOPER PRESIDENT.

Another Meeting To Be Held
Friday Night For Complet-
ing Organization.

An organization of business men was formed Friday night in a meeting held in Masonic Hall.
J. T. Wall presided as chairman and R. L. Castleberry was secretary. Speeches were made by John F. Bible, R. E. Cooper, M. C. Forbes, Charles Russell of Chicago, M. L. Elb, John H. Bell, G. E. Gary, A. H. Eckles, John C. Duffy, C. R. Clark and others. Constitution and by-laws, prepared by Mr. Bible, were unanimously adopted, and officers were elected as follows:
President.....R. E. Cooper
Vice President.....J. T. Wall
Treasurer.....A. H. Eckles
The secretary will be chosen by the board of directors, which will be nominated by the president. The following committee was appointed to draft articles of incorporation for the association: John C. Duffy, John F. Bible and Sam Frankel.
The object of the association, as stated in the constitution, is to advance the mercantile, manufacturing and general interests of the city of Hopkinsville and Christian county; to collect, preserve and disseminate information relative to commercial, financial and industrial affairs that may be of general interest and value; to create and encourage confidence and faith on the part of our own citizens in the opportunities Hopkinsville affords for profitable investment, individual and corporate industry; to present to the outside world the resources, advantages and opportunities of our city and county; to induce the inflow of outside capital and desirable citizenship and get good relations between our town citizens and in every legitimate way encourage development, progress and civic harmony.

The association will meet next Friday night. The following business men were enrolled as members, and each is expected to bring two new members to the next meeting:
A. H. Eckles, C. R. Clark, J. B. Gerard, M. C. Forbes, H. A. Keach, H. M. Frankel, T. W. Blakey, W. R. Wheeler, David Smith, T. J. McReynolds, T. E. Coleman, Paul Winn, J. T. Wall, J. D. McGowan, R. E. Cooper, J. M. Forbes, Hopkinsville Milling Co., M. L. Elb, Jno. C. Duffy, Sam Frankel, Nat F. Dortch, W. H. Hester, C. L. Nourse, G. E. Gary, Jno. H. Bell, M. E. Boyd, G. D. Dalton, H. C. Smith, H. G. Brownell, W. H. Forbes, H. Bohn, C. O. Prowse, R. L. Castleberry.
Any citizen of Hopkinsville and Christian county is eligible to membership. The initiation is \$2.50 and the dues \$2 a month. The money thus raised will be used in employing an up-to-date, alert and competent secretary and to maintain a permanent office and meeting place for the association. The management is vested in the officers and board of directors. Committees of three members each will be appointed as follows: Finance, Information and statistics, transportation, membership, mercantile and manufacturing, publicity and promotion and entertainment.
Not For Champ.
Our friend Ollie James in his boast for Champ Clark failed to mention that Clark killed Canadian reciprocity by shooting off his mouth about annexation and that he went out of his way as Speaker to vote to give every Federal soldier a dollar a day pension.—Elizabethtown News.

To The Trade!

As March 27 and 28 are Opening Days in Hopkinsville, you will be welcome at my store every day. You will see the newest things out for Spring in Silks, Wool Dress Goods, Trimmings, White Goods, Wash Goods, Fancy Goods, Notions.

Suits! Suits!

White and Cream Wool Suits, Black and Colored Wool Suits; also big assortment of Separate Skirts.

Carpets! Carpets!

Druggets, Rugs, Carpets, Matting, Linoleum and Oil Cloth.
It will pay you to see my line and get my prices.

T. M. JONES,
Main Street, Hopkinsville, Ky.

Banking Facilities

WITH ample working capital, exceptional collection arrangements, and a thoroughly organized office system this bank has the ability and disposition to extend to its customers every facility warranted by safe, conservation banking.
Three per cent interest on Time Certificates of deposit.
BANK OF HOPKINSVILLE
Nat Gaither, President; J. E. McPherson, Cashier; H. L. McPherson, Asst. Cashier.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

HOPKINSVILLE - - - KENTUCKY.
UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY.
Only National Bank in This Community.
Capital.....\$75,000.00
Surplus.....25,000.00
Stockholders' Liability.....75,000.00
ISSUES TRAVELER'S CHECKS GOOD IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.
HAS A REGULAR SAVINGS DEPARTMENT
Three Per Cent Interest Paid on Savings and Time Deposits

To the Car Owner

WE HAVE purchased the Garage of C. J. Gee for the purpose of operating a Garage. Repair work a specialty. We are capable of repairing all makes of cars. We do vulcanizing, spring-making and handle accessories. All work guaranteed satisfactory and prices reasonable. Your patronage solicited and appreciated. Give us a call.

McDONALD & WEST
BOTH PHONES Open Day and Night

CITY BANK AND TRUST CO.
Capital Stock \$60 000
Surplus - - \$90 000
Total - - \$150 000
**Banking,
Loans & Investments**
With the largest combined Capital and Surplus of any bank in Christian County, and a desire to serve our patrons with the best in banking, we offer exceptional facilities along conservative lines.
W. T. TANDY, President, JRA L SMITH, Cashier,
JNO. B. TRICE, Vice Pres., J.A. BROWNING, JR., Asst. Cash.
3 PER CENT. INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS



THREE THINGS YOU NEED..

First—

"Kentuckian"

A virile, new newspaper with the interest of the entire community at heart. Issues of the day are handled without fear or favor. You will find in this paper an up-to-date department for each member of the family. Clean, honest, straightforward—it is a paper your family could not be without.

Second—

Technical World Magazine

is the one magazine that not only entertains in a fascinating manner, but which also instructs. It is the magazine for the busy business man, or for the person who wants to lull away a summer's afternoon, and be agreeably informed at the same time. It is profusely illustrated, and tells in a simple and interesting way of the discoveries of scientists, the achievements of inventors, the feats of engineers and explorers, and the opening of every new field of human endeavor. What Jack London says: "I have just chanced upon my first copy of TECHNICAL WORLD MAGAZINE. There isn't anything like it. I want more, and I cannot wait for them to come, so I am sending you here with check for which please enter my subscription and send me immediately the last two years' back numbers."

Third—

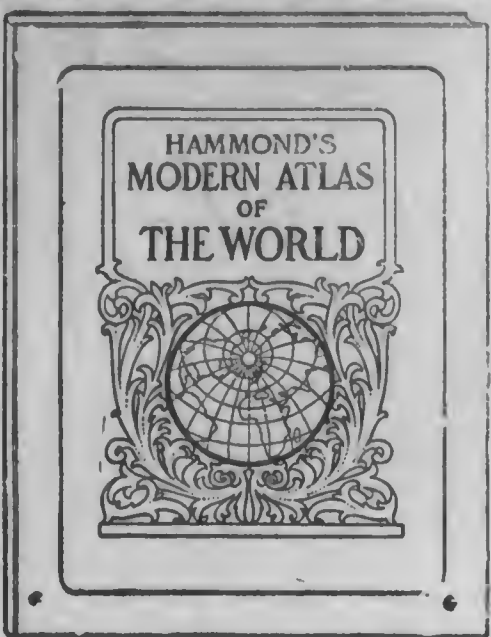
A Fine Atlas

This one is just off the presses. This is the year to obtain a new atlas. The 1910 Census has just been completed, this atlas contains the official figures, 125 pages of 3 color maps brought right down to date—every map giving the results of the most recent surveys. All railroads are shown and named and maps of all large cities are included. There are 21 double page maps showing in detail portions of the U. S. and Canada. Dimensions 10 1/2 x 13 1/2. Bound in stiff linen—Silver Leaf Title—printed on heavy plate paper. Sells regularly for \$3.00. A splendid gift.

ALL THREE
Only \$3.80

Special arrangement with Technical World Magazine and the publishers of this Atlas make this offer possible. But it is very strictly limited. You must act immediately.

Send or
Bring in Your Order
Today



HE LIVED THROUGH NIGHT

But Resourceful Texan Had Been Gone an Hour When Landlord Discovered How He Did It.

A Texas cowman stopped at a little hotel up in Oklahoma. The night was cold, and the bed clothes were thin. After trying to sleep for an hour the guest dressed and went downstairs.

"I can't sleep in that bed," he said.

"What's the matter?" the proprietor asked.

"Too cold."

The hotel man was not in the least abashed.

"All you fellows from Texas kick about the bed clothes being too thin, but I notice you come down alive the next morning, all right."

The guest returned to his room, pulled the carpet off the floor, ripped it and cut it into three or four thicknesses of bed cover and got his night's rest. The next morning the proprietor greeted him with:

"I thought you'd come down alive."

"O, I made out," the other replied.

The hotel man thought he detected a spark in the Texan's eye, but that resourceful gentleman had been gone an hour when his host finally tore downstairs with a gun in his hand, shouting anathemas down the trail.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

DICKENS IS FOR ALL TIME

Jeannette L. Gilder Declares the Fame of the Great Novelist Will Endure.

What do I think of Dickens? I can answer that question best by the one word—everything. I think everything of Dickens. Dickens, Thackeray and Balzac are my favorite novelists, and I cannot say which I like the best.

There is absolutely no question of the permanence of Dickens' fame and his lasting literary importance. Dickens is for all time. His books will last forever, will always be read and loved. The reason for this lies in the universality of his characters. His types are not types of merely one time. They belong to today as much as to the day when he wrote them. There may be a fad or two in Dickens' novels, but for the most part they are not fads, but belong to all time, and appeal to a steady audience.—Jeannette L. Gilder, in the New York Times.

INDIAN GAMBLING.

Ishi, the last of the Deer Creeks, gave exhibitions of aboriginal gambling with his friend, Ansichamnana of the Yuki tribe.

When Ansichamnana and Ishi gamble with their sticks and bones the observer is forced to concede that for ways that are dark and tricks that are vain "the heathen Chinese" is not in it for a minute.

With the Indians gambling is a mental process, much the same as mind reading. In principle their game is similar to the childhood play of "button, button, who's got the button," but it is a serious business when two or three hundred people are watching to applaud the winner.—San Francisco Call.

SENSATIONAL.

"You know Smith pretends to be such a very upright and high-principled man."

"Yes?"

"Well, he was caught yesterday taking a well-known young married woman out to dine."

"Who was she?"

"His wife."

BRILLIANT SHOWING.

"I suppose Miss Millyuns has some magnificent presents among her wedding gifts?"

"They were superb. Some of them, indeed, showed reckless expense. Her father gave her a pair of tubs of butter and the groom's rich uncle sent a crate of eggs."

EVIDENCE.

"Is your husband sticking to his resolution to give up smoking?"

"Merely, no! Haven't you noticed how good-natured he is?"

PLAIN ENOUGH.

"Did you succeed in getting a good, plain cook?"

"Well, she wouldn't take a prize at a beauty show."

STEADFAST CONFIDENCE

The Following Statement Should Form Conclusive Proof of Merit to Every Hopkinsville Reader.

Could stronger proof of the merit of any remedy be desired than the statements of grateful endorers who say their confidence has been undiminished by lapse of time? These are the kind of statements that are appearing constantly in your local papers for Doan's Kidney Pills. They are twice-told and confirmed with new enthusiasm. Can any reader doubt the following? It's from a resident of this locality.

Perry McCulley, Earlinton, Ky., says: "You are at liberty to continue using my endorsement of Doan's Kidney Pills as heretofore. Whenever I have had occasion to use them I have been benefited. I feel that I am doing nothing more than my duty in publicly recommending this preparation. Doan's Kidney Pills restored my kidneys to their normal condition, regulated the kidney action and removed the pains in my back, in fact improved my health. I obtained this remedy and have certainly been pleased with the results of its use."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

RAPID RISE.

"A man came to town the other day and he hadn't been here more than twenty-four hours before everybody was looking up to him."

"How did that happen?"

"He got a contract to paint the flagstaff on our tallest building."

A healthy man is a king in his own right; an unhealthy man an unhappy slave. For impure blood and sluggish liver, use Burdock Blood Bitters. On the market 35 years. \$1.00 a bottle.

Trouble With Ladies' Watches. "We always have a vast deal more trouble with women than with men about the watches they carry," said a jeweler. "No matter how expensive a lady's watch or how correctly made it seems to need regulation and repair about twice as often as a man's watch. Of course most women forget to wind their watches, but aside from that they wear them so irregularly that the watch has the same environment about three days in seven."

"Suffered day and night the torment of itching piles. Nothing helped me until I used Doan's Ointment. The result was lasting."—Hon. John B. Garrett, Mayor, Girard, Ala.

Electrify the Pupils.

They are using electricity in primary school education in Stockholm. Just how it is used does not appear, but we are told that the "classroom is subjected to electricity." And records are being kept to ascertain whether the electrically trained youngsters acquire the three Rs with greater precision and dispatch than those that are being brought up on sunlight, common sense and the rod.

Harsh physics react, weaken the bowels, will lead to chronic constipation. Doan's Regulents operate easily. 25c a box at all stores.

Scotch Dog's Business Instinct. Left one night on Wagonfire mountain with 3,086 sheep by the death of John Sagoday, her master, one female shepherd dog two weeks later delivered to Manuel Saunders, owner of the sheep, 3,086 of the animals, having lost only one during two weeks of privation. The dog's achievement was carried out despite the fact that she was the mother of puppies only a few days old when her master died.—From Our Dumb Animals.

Accidents will happen, but the best regulated families keep Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil for such emergencies. Two sizes 25 and 50c at all stores.

A Grim Reminder.

"Doctor," said the desperate heavy-weight, "give me something to make me weigh less." "That sort of thing merely makes you dangerously ill." "I don't care if it does." "Very well. But I can't see why you should go to all that trouble merely to make labor a little lighter for your palbearers."

In the Good Old Days. Of course, the old-fashioned belle may have walked barefoot half-way to church to keep from spoiling her Sunday shoes, but she didn't put her cologne in the bureau drawer when she went to bed.—Galveston News.

H. C. MOORE,

Livery, Feed and Board Stable

We make a specialty of good rigs and gentle horses for ladies, also have something to suit everybody.

Percy Smithson will be with me and will be glad to see all of his old friends.

H. C. MOORE.

\$2.00

A SUITABLE AND USEFUL GIFT!

There is no more acceptable offering than a G. E. Electric Iron for wife, mother or sister, or that "one" whom you especially wish to make happy. This special price is offered this month only by

CITY LIGHT COMPANY,

Incorporated.

GROCERIES

WELL ASSORTED STOCK, ALL FRESH GOODS, AT

J K. TWYMAN'S

Country Produce Wanted, and Highest Cash Paid or Same.

DEAR DELAYS

Have your teeth attended to now. Don't put it off for more convenient season. They may get in such condition as will be difficult to repair.

Our methods are modern. Prices reasonable.

Extracting 25 Cts.

DR. FEIRSTEIN

Next to Court House. Estab. 1902. Both Phones.

V. L. GATES. E. W. BRACKROGGE

GATES & BRACKROGGE,

(Successors to E. H. Williams)

108 South Main Street, Opera House Building

BAR and RESTAURANT

AND LUNCH ROOM.

Our place has been remodeled and we guarantee the best of service. We especially have some fine Wines and Liquors for medicinal purposes. Prompt delivery to any part of the city.

GATES & BRACKROGGE.

Cumb. Phone 315. Home Phone 1157.

WATCH THIS SPACE!

HOPKINSVILLE HOME TELEPHONE CO.

(INCORPORATED.)

In 1912 You Will Elect a President

THIS election is of supreme importance to you. The whole country is divided. On one side the progressive insurgents, on the other the Conservative Standpaters. Both parties will promise many things. You will have to judge their claims and their fitness to carry them out. In these stirring times

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS

is a necessity to the busy man or woman who values being up to date. In a hundred ways its editorials, its character sketches and its timely articles will help you make your choice. It gives you the best, clearest and most accurate, non-partisan and unprejudiced news that money can buy. It is the great monthly newspaper which intelligent people everywhere rely for their news, and you get this news almost as promptly as it is given in the great daily newspapers of the country.

Senator La Follette says: "The most timely, accurate, and impartial review of the day."

I find the magazine in my current time as a valuable means of information.

Never will the Review of Reviews be more necessary than next year.

Review of Reviews Co.
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Many making opportunities for agents. Write for our while or spare time proposition.

A SPLENDID OFFER

Hopkinsville Kentuckian

(Tri-weekly)

AND THE

Evansville Courier

(Daily)

BOTH FOR **\$4.00** ONE YEAR

Send or bring the above amount to the Hopkinsville Kentuckian and receive both papers one year.

Remember this is presidential year and The Evansville Courier will give you the best and latest political news, cartoons, markets, editorials and dispatches from all over the world, and in every way a metropolitan, fascinating and instructive paper.

Current Comment.

A Chicago bank that employs 100 women has issued an order that none of its female employees be allowed to marry without giving up their positions in the bank.

Mrs. Hazel Phipps, 17, widow of Frank Phipps, who died suddenly two months ago, was married at Columbus, Ind., to her father-in-law, John Phipps, aged 65.

Attorney General Garnett has prepared an opinion holding that the Frost bill providing that county clerks prepare tax lists, is not effective this year, as the lists already have been prepared.

By a fixed vote of four to two the house election committee today decided to unseat Representative Chas. P. Bowman, Republican, of the Eleventh Pennsylvania district, because of gross fraud in his election.

A Frankfort dispatch to the Cincinnati Enquirer says that Gov. McCreary and Congressman A. O. Stanley will be among the Democratic entries in the primary in the race for United States Senator.

The Warren County Juvenile Court, which has been under process of organization by Judge Denhard for some time, has been fully established, and the court is now ready to put in force the workings of a full fledged Juvenile Court.

A Frenchman in Paris finds he cannot marry because the original birth register recorded him as a "female" and he is seeking to marry a woman. He is already a widower, having married once where the registry record was not required. He will have to leave France to wed, such is the red tape in that country.

At Macon, Ga., a "Dr. Butts" named G. F. Tyndal shot and killed his sister-in-law's beau, G. H. Taylor, when he caught the couple hugging and kissing. The heart-broken girl testified that the young man's caresses were not resisted, as they were to have been married the next day. The marriage license was found in Taylor's pocket.

The death of Senator Bob Taylor will cause universal sorrow throughout the whole South. He was easily the best loved of all public men in the South and it has also been stated that he was the most popular member of the United States Senate. Light-hearted, joyous and kind in all his impulses, there is no man living to take his place in many respects. His loss to the country is a public calamity.

Fiscal Court.

The regular monthly meeting of the Fiscal Court will be held to-day.

Another Frazzle.

Vermont elected 421 Taft delegates to 245 for Roosevelt and the state convention will be controlled by Taft.

Weather Clerk's Joke.

Those who expected the balmy spring weather of Saturday and Sunday to continue yesterday were grievously fooled. The day was ushered in with the first April showers of the season.

Mrs. Lottie Stith Wallace.

Mrs. T. S. Wallace, formerly Miss Lottie Stith, died at her home in Midland, Texas, Saturday morning at six o'clock, from the results of an operation for appendicitis. She was a daughter of the late J. W. Stith, who was formerly a resident of this county, and a niece of Councilman W. A. P'Pool of this city and J. L. P'Pool, of the county. She leaves two brothers and two sisters, Mr. P. M. Reese, (half-brother) of this county; J. Orie Stith, of Henderson; Mrs. Elbert Turner, of this city and Mrs. Fred Ward, of this county. She leaves many friends who mourn her death. Interment was at Midland.

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have no much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send list of testimonials.

VENERABLE WOMAN

Prostrated With a Fatal Stroke of Paralysis.

Mrs. Eliza Hanbery, widow of the late J. W. Hanbery, was stricken with paralysis Sunday at the home of her son in law, Mr. J. H. Dillman, on Route 2, near Casky, and her condition is critical. Her entire left side is involved and her vocal organs are partially affected. Mrs. Hanbery is 85 years old and owing to her extreme age no hope is entertained for her recovery. She is a member of South Union Baptist church and a woman of the noblest christian character. She has eight children, five sons and three daughters.

Lynched Two.

Blacksburg, S. C., March 29.—Joe Brinson and Frank Whisonant, negroes, about thirty years old, were lynched by a small mob, who broke down the jail door after all policemen on duty had retired for the night. The negroes were taken to a blacksmith shop and hanged from the rafter.

The negroes, it was alleged, had taken a respectable white man to a deserted spot in a cemetery and made him drink a pint of whisky, after which they forced him to an unmentionable action.

30 Not Too Old.

The School Board of Switzerland has made an order stopping women teachers from teaching in the public schools when they reach the age of 30 years. Many young women who admit that they are 30 have raised a great protest and in a recent case the general council has decided in favor of the teachers.

The verdict will completely change the existing regulations made by the scholastic commission. The "too old at thirty" rule can not now exist for teachers in any part of Switzerland.

Virginia St. League.

The Virginia Street School Improvement League will hold a meeting this afternoon at three o'clock at the school building. The subject of "Playground Appliances" will be a special topic for consideration.

Mrs. Evelyn Brown has returned from Louisville and will this week open a ladies hair treating establishment in Frankel's Busy Store.

City Engineer M. G. Moore has recovered from a spell of typhoid fever and will resume his duties this week.

RULES FOR SUCCESS.

- Never give a note.
- Never buy a share of stock on margin.
- Never borrow.
- Never place a mortgage on your holdings.
- Hold all customers to a strict meeting of their obligations.
- Do business on a cash basis.
- Give the best quality for the least money.
- Sell on shorter time than competitors.
- Try to sell the same grade of goods for a smaller price.
- Never speculate.—Marshall Field.

NEWSPAPER THE BEST.

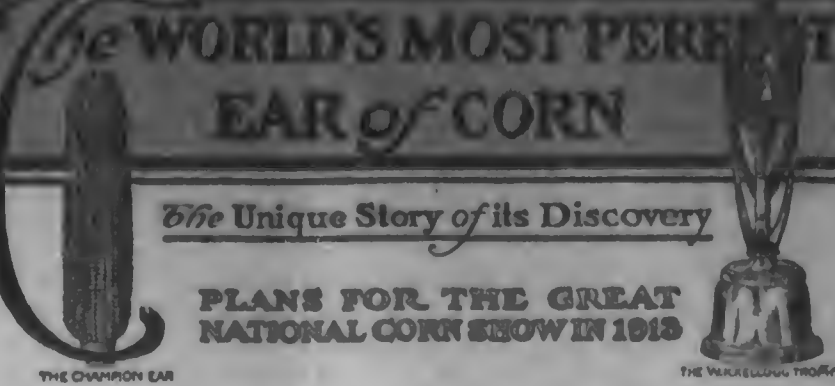
"In planning any systematic advertising campaign one of the first steps is a selection of the best medium, which, naturally, is the one reaching the greatest number and most desirable class of people at the least proportionate cost. This requirement is fully met by the newspaper, which affords any concern dealing directly with the people the quickest and proportionately a very cheap method of getting in touch with the greatest number."—R. F. Adams.

EITHER WOULD SUIT.

The condemned man was asked if there was anything he desired. He brightened up. "Why, yes," he replied, "I'd like to have capital punishment abolished." They told him this was impossible. "Then," he cheerfully added, "I have the recall!"

Value of Words.

Words are wise men's counters—they do not reckon by them; but they are the money of fools.—Thomas Hobbes



"Just a countryman—that's all," is the way the grower of this remarkable ear of corn, Mr. Fred C. Palin, styles himself. Though he is admitted to be one of the leading corn experts in the country—one whose services are greatly in demand as a judge of corn exhibits, Mr. Palin asks for no greater honor or distinction than to be known as a plain Hoosier farmer, and while he openly professes a reasonable pride in the achievement of growing the famous ear of corn which was adjudged the most perfect ever grown, it is without a shadow of ostentation.

The World's Greatest Ear of Corn

VARIETY—Palin's Corn Flake Yellow. (Named after winning the W. K. Kellogg \$1,000 Trophy.)

A HYBRID—The seventh year production.

PARENT PLANTS Male—Reid's Yellow Dent Female—Alexander's Gold Standard.

DIMENSIONS—Length, 10 1/8 inches. Circumference, 7 3/4 inches. Number of rows, 20. Length of kernels, 3/4 of an inch. Width of kernels, about 3/8 of an inch. Thickness of kernels, 1/6 of an inch. Arrangement, very uniform, kernels running in straight rows the entire length well to the ends of the ear, tip being well covered with dented grains. Weight, 20 ounces. Estimated proportions—corn, 92 per cent; cob, 8 per cent.



The champion ear of corn was not an accident. There can be no greater lesson in the value of careful study and painstaking selection of seed and breeding than the experiences of this same Palin. The farmer who thinks he stands a chance to go into his corn field and by a piece of luck pick out an ear which Nature has fashioned even more perfectly and with it wrest the honors from this Indiana man, cannot do better to disabuse his mind of this fallacious notion than to read the story of Palin and his champion ear.



FRED C. PALIN.

In the first place, Palin knows corn. If there were no more proof of this fact than the bare story of the development and discovery of the champion ear, it would be enough. And in proof of this fact, here is the story as he told it himself:

"It was in November, 1910, and we were just harvesting our crop. The weather had been good, but we were a little late with the harvest. The men were going through the fields with the wagon in the usual way gathering the corn, and the harvest was a promising one.

"We have a sort of corn show at my farm all the time, and there is always an award for exceptionally good ears of corn—ears sufficiently true to type to permit of their being exhibited. There is a small box on every corn wagon in which the most perfect ears are thrown. These, when properly selected, constitute the seed corn, and among these more perfect ears we occasionally find an ear that we are willing to exhibit in that we are willing to exhibit in a contest.

"On the day the champion ear was found, I was at the house and at dinner time one of the men brought it in and laid it, with a number of other ears, upon the window sill in the well room for me to take and put

away in the seed house. "Well," I said, 'do you think you've got a good ear there?' "It looks to me like a good ear," he said. "What do you think of it?" "I picked it up and looked it over. 'Well,' I said finally, 'I think it is the most perfect ear of corn I ever saw. It's good enough to win the W. K. Kellogg \$1,000 trophy this year at Omaha.'"

"And I was confident the moment I saw it, and looked it over, that I held the trophy winner in my hand. So much so that when I left for Omaha to exhibit the ear, I took it

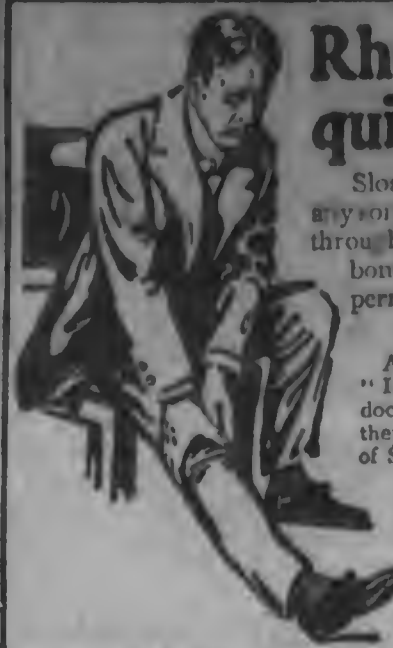
out of my grip and showed it to the station agent with the words, 'That's the ear I'm going to win the \$1,000 trophy with.'"

So there's the story of the champion ear as Palin told it himself. And on the strength of it who will say that Fred C. Palin doesn't justly merit the title, "The Man who Knows Corn"?

But that's not all of Palin's story. He tells it willingly, though modestly, for he knows that his story whenever told is a source of great encouragement of the thousands of farmers who never had a better chance than he had himself. Palin was born and brought up on a farm near Newtown, Ind. He has never owned a foot of farm land in his life, and the 360-acre farm on which the champion ear of corn which won the Kellogg Trophy was grown is a rented farm.

Mr. Palin's real experience as a farmer began about sixteen years ago. He had been on the road as a grocery specialty salesman, when he took a notion that he would rather be an agriculturist, so he took a few short courses at Purdue University and rented a portion of the farm he now occupies. Nine years ago he began carefully breeding this new variety of corn. For two years he planted two rows of Reid's Yellow Dent, then two of Alexander's Gold Standard, detasseling the Gold Standard. From the detasseled rows he picked for seed only the ears carrying the characteristics he wanted to reproduce, planting these in breeding plots and maintaining careful selection, so that in nine years' time he had developed a well-settled type.

The Palin champion ear was the first winner of the W. K. Kellogg National Corn Trophy, a handsome silver and enamel cup made by Tiffany of New York at a cost of \$1,000. Mr. Kellogg as the originator and manufacturer of Toasted Corn Flakes naturally has a deep interest in the development of the higher grades of corn, for the company of which he is president, the Kellogg Toasted Corn Flake Co., requires ten thousand bushels of corn a day for the making of its product. The Kellogg trophy was offered to be awarded in annual competition for the best single ear of corn until won twice by the same producer. The fact that the Kellogg product is made only from selected white corn, while the winning ear was of a pronounced yellow type, was a peculiar feature. The Kellogg trophy was won in



Rheumatic Pains quickly relieved

Sloan's Liniment is good for pain of any sort. It penetrates, without rubbing, through the muscular tissue right to the bone—relieves the congestion and gives permanent as well as temporary relief.

Here's Proof.

A. W. LAY of Lafayette, Ala., writes:—"I had rheumatism for five years. I tried doctors and several different remedies but they did not help me. I obtained a bottle of Sloan's Liniment which did me so much good that I would not do without it for anything."

THOMAS L. RICE of Easton, Pa., writes:—"I have used Sloan's Liniment and find it first-class for rheumatic pains."

Mr. G. G. JONES of Baldwin, L. I., writes:—"I have found Sloan's Liniment par excellence. I have used it for broken sinews above the knee cap caused by a fall, and to my great satisfaction I was able to resume my duties in less than three weeks after the accident."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

is an excellent remedy for sprains, bruises, sore throat, asthma. No rubbing necessary—you can apply with a brush.

At all dealers. Price, 25c., 50c. & \$1.00.

Sloan's Book on Horses, Cattle, Sheep and Poultry sent free. Address Dr. EARL S. SLOAN, BOSTON, MASS.

1910 at Columbus, Ohio, by R. A. James, of Charleston, Ill., with a magnificent ear of Reid's Yellow Dent, but not so perfect an ear as that which originally won the trophy and which has become known as "the best ear of corn ever grown."

South Carolina has appropriated \$40,000 for the expenses of the exposition and the prospect is that Dixie will "do herself proud" in an effort to make this exposition the greatest of its kind ever held.

Sentenced To Chair.

Puduch, Ky., March 31.—Probably a double electrocution will take place at the Eddyville penitentiary on April 19. Willard Richardson, who killed John Violett, in Carlisle county, a few days ago, is sentenced to die on this date. The other is Deputy Sheriff Ellis, of Burnside, Ky., who killed a magistrate and another court official as the result of an argument over a local option election. In all, there are seven to die in the electric chair in April. The others are: Charles and James Smith, negroes, who killed a white man and then skinned him to hide his identity, from Mason county; Cal Miracle, of Bell county, who killed his wife and another man; Ewing Bowling, of Breathitt county, who had killed a white man and a negro woman during a fit of anger; John Bowman, of Lebanon, who, with another, killed their joint paramour. Some of these cases have been appealed.

The Homestead

Investment Agency

THE LAND AND PROPERTY PEOPLE?

Yonts Building, 205 North Main St.

CHAS. F. SHELTON, Mgr.

If you have some property for sale see me.

WHERE ARE YOU GOING THIS SUMMER?

If you intend to seek health, pleasure or rest, you are going to Cerulean Springs, and at

THE WILHELM

You will meet your friends and many other delightful people from the South, who annually sojourn at this ideal resort. High grade Sulphur and Iron Waters to aid the health; Dancing, Bowling, Tennis, Boating, Fishing and Bathing for pleasure, and a large, cool woodland park for recreation. We have our own vegetable garden, dairy and poultry yards. Old-fashioned Kentucky cooking and dining room service.

WILHELM HOTEL COMPANY

Jas. E. Wilhelm, President. Cerulean Springs, Kentucky.

McCLAI & ARMSTRONG,

DEALERS IN

GRANITE AND MARBLE MONUMENTS, Cut Stone, All Kinds of Concrete Work.

Marble Yards and Office N. Main Street, Between 1st and 2nd Sts.

CEMENT AND LIME FOR SALE.

Cumb. Telephone 490.

Hopkinsville, Kentucky.

NEAR CROFTON

Frank Lile Shoots and Seriously Wounds Finis Reynolds.

Finis Reynolds was shot three times and seriously wounded Friday afternoon by Frank Lile, his brother-in-law, twenty miles north of here. Reynolds' wife is Lile's sister, and Lile went to see her, she being ill. Reynolds was at a woodpile, and when Lile charged him with mistreating his wife, it is said Reynolds made at his brother-in-law with the axe. Lile fired three shots, two striking Reynolds in one of his arms, and the other entering his left breast. Lile surrendered and was released under bond. Both are prominent farmers, and are middle-aged and have families.

WEAK MAN RECEIPT FREE

Any man who suffers with nervous debility, loss of natural power, weak back, falling memory or deficient manhood brought on by excesses, dissipation, unnatural drains or the follies of youth, may cure himself at home with a simple prescription that I will gladly send free. In a plain sealed envelope, to any man who will write for it. Dr. A. E. Robinson, 3715 Luck Building, Detroit, Michigan.

Columbus, Ky., Under Water.

Columbus, Ky., March 31.—Venice in amateur is reproduced here today. Water in the streets varies from a few inches to twelve feet and boats are the common means of transportation. Residents have abandoned their houses or are living on the second floor. It is estimated that a hundred thousand dollars would not cover the loss already incurred.

Farmers on Wolf Island in the Mississippi and on the Missouri shore opposite Columbus have lost nearly all their live stock.

WAS HIGHLY SUCCESSFUL

(Continued from First Page.)

the schoolmaster and W. A. McKenzie, John King and S. E. Yancey the Trustees;

Misses Elizabeth Henry, Georgia Major, Erma Armstrong and E. Milam were visitors; about 20 young people were the pupils. These were as follows: Everett Rogers, Culpepper McGee, Henry Hayes, Luther Wolfe, Kit Summerhill, Roderick Summerhill, Bryan Stroube, Billy McKenzie, Garland Long; Misses Margaret Golden, Pearl Jones, Halie Clark, Elizabeth McGee, Gwyneth Bartley, Effie Johnson, Nellie Allen, Ada Pepper, Elizabeth Hayes and Matel Wolfe.

Miss Annie Pierce, daughter of Mr. J. H. Pierce, played the piano at intervals throughout the performance and her excellent renditions were a delightful feature of a thoroughly pleasing performance.

Second Concert.

The Second number of the Best concert at Bethel College was given last night.

Elks To-night



Hopkinsville Lodge No. 545 B. P. O. E. will meet to-night. Installation of new officers will be the special order. Visiting Elks cordially invited.

CAPT. NELSON

Withdraws From Contest For Lieutenant Colonel Third Regiment.

Capt. B. Gordon Nelson has withdrawn from the contest for lieutenant colonel of the Third Regiment, leaving Col. E. B. Bassett without opposition. As this was the only impending contest in the election next Saturday, it is now assured that all of the old officers will be elected unanimously.

Capt. Nelson in withdrawing says he was moved by a desire to do nothing to disturb the esprit de corps of the company, which threatened to be disturbed by the excitement of an animated contest that most likely would have been followed by bitterness and a lack of good feeling in the regiment.

WHEATLAND GRANGE

Organized In The County With Full Corps of Officers.

Wheatland Grange No. 1672, Patrons of Husbandry, was organized March 26th, 1912, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Culver on Bradshaw Pike, and the following officers elected:

Worthy Master, J. T. Garnett, Worthy Overseer, J. M. Dillman, Worthy Lecturer, F. M. Quarles, Worthy Steward, R. H. Rives, Worthy Assistant Steward, Forrest B. Culver, Worthy Treasurer, Holland Garnett, Worthy Secretary, C. S. Bradshaw.

MOVING PICTURES.

"The Mystery of the Maine" at Opera House April 6.

The "Mystery of the Battleship Maine" will be presented at Holland's opera house Saturday, April 6, in moving pictures, matinee and night. The pictures will be shown by a competent lecturer who will explain all parts in every detail. These pictures describe the raising of the Maine, blown up in Havana Harbor, Cuba, on the night of Feb. 15, 1898, and were taken by special permission granted by the Department of War of the United States Government. You can't afford to miss this show. These moving pictures were never seen in Hopkinsville before, as they have been put on the state right plan and the company who presents them has the privilege for the State of Kentucky. Prices will be 10c and 5c.

Worthy Chaplain, Geo. P. Rives, Worthy Gate Keeper, John P. White, Worthy Ceres, Mrs. W. B. Belote, Worthy Pomona, Mrs. R. H. Rives, Worthy Assistant Steward, Mrs. C. S. Bradshaw, Business Agent, W. B. Belote. The next meeting will be held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Rives on Clarksville pike. All persons who wish to become members are earnestly requested to be present at that meeting.

A. J. CULVER, Organizing Deputy.

Vass-St. John.

Ernest A. Vass, formerly with Forbes Manufacturing Co. and Miss Mary A. St. John, were married in Nashville last week.

PUZZLES FOR THE FISHERMEN

Nature Is Playing Queer Pranks on the Fishing Grounds Off Massachusetts.

The otter trawler, Ripple, which with two sister boats reached T wharf this morning, ran into immense shoals of herring ninety miles southeast of Highland light. The herring were not the ordinary isolated school of a few thousand fish, but a whole collection of schools. The fish were large, too, and they judged that a netter could have made a year's stake all at once if all the fish could have been rounded up.

To back up this story the Ripple had physical proof that nature is playing strange pranks on the fishing grounds. The steamer brought in a sturgeon, one of the largest ever landed at the dock, and as far as could be learned the first specimen ever landed here in midwinter. Dressed, the sturgeon weighed 175 pounds, but as caught with head, tail and fins it tipped the scales at over 400 pounds. Sturgeon, like mackerel, is a warm weather fish, and just what this old fellow was doing out in freezing weather was a matter of conjecture. With a fresh sturgeon in and herring sighted in the offing T wharf wouldn't have been surprised this morning to have heard that mackerel were schooling in the Frog Pond.—Boston Globe.

LONE DOG KILLS WILDCAT

Battle Royal in Oregon in Which Canine Accomplishes Unprecedented Feat.

Punch, the four-year-old hound dog owned by F. J. Steward, established an unprecedented feat this week when he whipped a full-grown wildcat in a battle royal. H. C. R. Akin, who is the owner of the ranch which is managed by Steward, while walking across his ranch was accompanied by the hound, when the hound took up a trail which he discovered in the light fall of snow.

The trail led up to an old burned fir snag. Upon coming up with the dog Akin found that the latter had treed a wildcat. Akin was unarmed, but managed to get the fierce animal where the dog could get at him. The wildcat and dog "mixed" immediately and the battle that followed was fierce. Both wildcat and dog were nigh well exhausted when the dog, revived by another spurt of strength, obtained a hold on the cat which finished the latter after a few minutes' additional struggle.—Sheridan correspondence Portland Oregonian.

PHYSICIAN'S LONG LIFE.

The distinction of being England's oldest doctor (and probably also the oldest practitioner in the world) belongs to Dr. Edgar Jones, M. R. C. S., who, a short time ago entered his one hundred and third year at his residence at Great Burstead, in Essex. Dr. Jones is an Essex magistrate, and in March last completed his sixtieth year as a member of the bench. He comes of a long-lived family; his father died at the age of ninety-two, his eldest brother and sister were both over ninety at the time of their death, whilst another brother is also nearing his one hundredth year.

TELEPHONE CAME IN HANDY.

Over in South Windham they stop runaway horses "by telephone." The other day two horses were going through the village at a terrific rate of speed and one farmer who attempted to stop the animals failed to grab them soon enough.

One of the members of the family rushed to the telephone and in a few seconds was in communication with a man further up the road who was ready to meet the horses and stopped them as they came along. No damage was done to the team.—Lewiston Journal.

HADN'T COUNTED ON THAT.

His Counsel—What are you beefing about? You'd rather go to the penitentiary for life than be hanged, wouldn't you?

Condemned Prisoner—Yes, sir; I don't mind that. But the judge says I got to spend the first week of it at hard labor!

HOUSEHOLD TALK.

Husband—A fool and his money are soon parted.

Wife—I haven't noticed any of the fool about you for some time.—Lodge.

CLARK'S New Store

We Handle Everything Thrifty Housekeeper Needs.

Our Big House is strictly up-to-date in every respect and it's convenient to handle our trade.

Some new items worth your consideration:

Buggy Whips—all grades, Curry Combs, Horse Brushes, Tack Hammers, Nail Hammers, Hatchets—all grades, Step Ladders, Rope, Wrapping Twine, Butcher Knives, Shoe Nails, Shoe Soles, Axe Handles, Padlocks, Door Locks, Sweat Pads for Horses, Chair Seats, Furniture Nails, Rat Traps, Mouse Traps, Cotton Gloves, Mrs. Pott's Sad Irons, Coal Oil Stoves, Tin Buckets, Tin Cups, Wash and Dish Pans, Tea Kettles, Stew Pans, Galvanized Buckets and Tubs, Cutlery of all kinds, Silver Plated Ware, Rogers 1847 Silver, Community Silver, Haviland China, Standard China—all kinds, Fine Hair Brushes, Cheap Hair Brushes, Combs—all kinds, Chamois Skins, Moth Balls, Toilet Paper, CIGARS—All up to-date, 5c and 10c goods; full case, Fishing Tackle, Fishing Poles, Fishing Reels, Minnow Buckets, Garden Seeds, Stock Peas, German Millet, Black Eyed Peas, Green Vegetables, Canned Goods—all kinds, Pickles—all kinds, Olives—all kinds, Paper Napkins and Plates.

AT THE OLD STAND--

We are going to run the old place, as we need it badly for storage room. We expect to have a full and complete line there. Our specialty at the old stand will be our Fish Market. There we are receiving Fresh Fish from every market in the United States—Black Bass, Florida; Red Snapper from Coast; Buffalo and Croppies from Mississippi; Sea Fish from Coast. Phone 177.

We want to make our place the most popular trading place in Western Kentucky. We want you to come and see us, whether you buy or not. If we have your help and co-operation we will have the Biggest and Best Grocery Market in Kentucky—one that you will be proud of. Three Delivery Wagons at our customers' disposal.

We want to thank you for past favors. Come to see us.

C.R. Clark & Co.

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Don't Overlook

that subscription. If you are in arrears remember that we can always find good use for

the MONEY

Little River Stock Farm.

HOME OF

GLORIOUS HIGH CLOUD, 4042
HIGH BOYD, 2145.

ALSO TWO BLACK JACKS.

SILVER CROWN, 2652
BLACK DUKE, 3386.



Glorious High Cloud, No. 4042,
A. S. H. REGISTER.

This fine young saddle bred Stallion will make the season of 1912 at my farm, 2 1-2 miles from Hopkinsville, on the Russellville pike, at \$20.00 to insure a mare in foal, provided mare is not transferred; if transferred before foaling time forfeits insurance and money must be paid. Limited to twenty approved mares. See him before breeding your mares.

DESCRIPTION AND PEDIGREE:

GLORIOUS HIGH CLOUD NO. 4042 is a dark chestnut with star in forehead and snip on nose, he is 15 1/2 hands high and weighs 1,100 pounds. Extra style, finish and action, a model in form, the most fashionable bred saddle stallion living.

PEDIGREE:

Sired by the \$10,000 Glorious Red Cloud No. 2845, he by Wilson King 2196, he by Harrison Chief 1606, he by Clark's Chief 89, he by Mambrino Chief 11. Glorious Red Cloud 2845, first dam Kit Cloud 4055, by Red Cloud 2197, second dam Black Prince, third dam Gen. Talor.

Glorious High Cloud No. 4042, first dam Lady Lynn H. 3230, by High Wave 1241, he by Duluth 79, he by Cabbell's Lexington 3225, second dam Charley Dickinson 2826, by Lynn Boyd 44, by Tom Boyd 90, third dam Ollis Dickinson 751, by John King, fourth dam Miss Australian.

Glorious High Cloud is not an accident by birth, he inherits his beauty, grace, form and action from a noted ancestry. His kindness of nature and intelligence appeals to all horsemen.

HIGH BOYD 2154

(In Vol. 5, American Saddle Horse Register)—High Boyd is a dark, rich dapple bay, 15 1/2 hands high, with one hindfoot white

above ankle, of extra bone, style and finish. A speedy, bold and graceful mover; with extra heavy mane and tail, which he carries perfectly. As to color he is perfect; a model in form as to style, speed, action and grace. He is wonderful as to sense qualities and breeding. He has no equal.

Will make the season of 1912 at my farm on the Russellville pike, 2 1/2 miles east of Hopkinsville, at \$15 to insure a mare in foal, provided mare is not transferred; if transferred before foaling time forfeits insurance and money must be paid.

PEDIGREE—High Boyd was sired by High Wave 1241, he by Duluth 79, he by Cabbell's Lexington F. S., he by Gist's Black Hawk, he by Blood's Black Hawk, he by Vermont Black Hawk, he by Sherman Morgan, he by Justine Morgan, etc. High Wave's first dam—by Miller's Lexington 45, he by Cabbell's Lexington F. S.

High Boyd's first dam, Adah Crutchfield 1309. (Vol. 3), sired by Lynn Boyd 44, he by Tom Boyd 90, he by Cabbell's Lexington F. S. (See extended above.)

Lynn Boyd's first dam John Waxey 100, he by Van Meter's Waxey F. S., second dam by Imported Leviathan [th.] Tom Boyd 90, first dam by Woodpecker [th.] John Waxey's first dam by Pilot, second dam by Canadian

I will also stand at the same place two ROYAL BRED BLACK JACKS.



Silver Crown No. 2652

In the American Breeders' Association of Jacks and Jennets, will be permitted to serve mares at \$12.50. Money due when mare proves to be in foal, or traded, or transferred, or bred to another Jack.

Description and Pedigree

He is black with white points, 15 1/2 hands high, girth 69 inches, from tip to tip of ear 33 inches, around the knee 15 inches, and weight 1,050 pounds.

Sired by King George, Jr., he by Silver Crown No. 79; his dam, Rocky, by Imported Lindon 140; second dam, Roxaner 149.

MYERS' BLACK DUKE 3386.

This is a Black Jack with light points, 15 1/2 hands high, standard measure, will grow to be 16 hands, will be 4 years old in July, has a fine head and ear, large bone and foot, fine style and as game as a fine mule. Will stand at \$10.00, same conditions as above. See this Jack before breeding.

PEDIGREE—Sired by Black Hawk, he by Jett, he by Silver Crown 79; Black Duke's dam Muggy, by Imported Lindon 149.

I wish to thank those who have patronized my stock heretofore; also your promptness in settlement. I shall be glad to show you my stock at any time. I will appreciate your patronage. Correct treatment guaranteed.

H. C. MYERS,

HOPKINSVILLE, KY. R. F. D. NO. 2.
CUMBERLAND PHONE 207-3.

Not responsible for accidents. Positively no business done on Sunday



Time Table

No. 58

In effect May 14, 1911

NORTH BOUND.
No. 332—Evansville Accommodation..... 5 40 a.m.
No. 302—Evansville—Mattoon Express..... 11 25 a.m.
No. 340 Princeton mixed... 4 15 p.m.

SOUTH BOUND.
No. 341—Hopkinsville mixed 10 00 a.m.

No. 321—Evansville—Hopkinsville mail..... 3 50 p.m.
No. 301—Evansville—Hopkinsville Express..... 6 40 p.m.

Train No. 332 connects at Princeton for Paducah, St. Louis and way stations, also runs through to Evansville.

Train No. 302 connects at Princeton for Louisville, Cincinnati, way stations and all points East, also runs through to Evansville.

Trains No. 340 and 341, local trains between Hopkinsville and Princeton
T. L. MORROW, Agent

L. & N.

Time Card No. 124

Effective Sunday April 30, 1911

TRAINS GOING SOUTH

No. 93—C. & N. O. Lim. 11:56 p.m.
No. 61—St. L. Express 5:35 a.m.
No. 91—Evansville Ac. 10:05 a.m.
No. 95—Dixie Flyer, 9:01 a.m.
No. 55—Hopkinsville Ac. 7:05 a.m.
No. 53—St. L. Fast Mail 5:33 a.m.

TRAINS GOING NORTH

No. 92—C. & St. L. Lim. 5:25 a.m.
No. 52—St. Louis Express. 9:53 a.m.
No. 90—Evansville Ac. 4:15 p.m.
No. 94—Dixie Flyer, 6:27 p.m.
No. 56—Hopkinsville Ac. 8:55 p.m.
No. 54—St. L. Fast Mail, 10:20 p.m.

Nos. 95 and 94 will make Nos. 90 and 91's stops except 94 will not stop at Mannington and No. 95 will not stop at Mannington or Empire

No. 52 and 54 connect at St. Louis and other points west.

No. 51 connects at Guthrie for Memphis and points as far south as Erie and for Louisville and the East.

No. 53 and 55 make direct connections at Guthrie for Louisville, Cincinnati and all points north and east thereof. No. 53 and 55 also connect for Memphis and way points.

No. 92 runs through to Chicago and will carry passengers to point South of Evansville.

No. 92 through sleepers to Atlanta, Macon, Jacksonville, St. Augustine and Tampa, Fla. Also Pullman sleepers to New Orleans. Connections at Guthrie for points East and West. No. 93 will not carry local passengers for points North of Nashville Ten.

J. C. HOOE, Agt.

Tennessee Central

Time Table No. 4 Taking Effect

SUNDAY, March 10, 1912

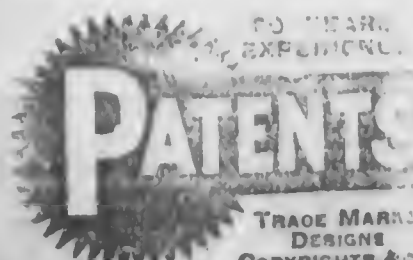
EAST BOUND

No. 12 Leave Hopkinsville 6:30 a.m.
Arrive Nashville... 9:45 a.m.
No. 14 Leave Hopkinsville 4:00 p.m.
Arrive Nashville... 7:15 p.m.

WEST BOUND

No. 11 Leave Nashville... 8:05 a.m.
Arrive Hopkinsville 11:20 a.m.
No. 13 Leave Nashville... 5:00 p.m.
Arrive Hopkinsville 8:15 p.m.

T. L. MORROW, Agent.



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A leading and successful firm in the preparation of all kinds of legal documents, including contracts, deeds, mortgages, wills, and all other legal instruments. We also handle all matters relating to the protection of patents, trademarks, and copyrights. Our services are rendered with promptness and efficiency, and our fees are reasonable.
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Branch Office, 225 F St., Washington D.C.

The American Boy
is a moral dynamo—a magazine devoted exclusively to the whole boy—a magazine that imbues the boy with high morals, honor and manliness. 500,000 boys are now enthusiastic readers every month.

The American Boy
contains stories of the things boys like to read about—adventure, travel, history, photography, stamps, electricity, carpentry, sports, current events, etc., all beautifully illustrated. And a department devoted to the Boy Scouts of America, to which Ernest Thompson Seton, Chief Scout, contributes an illustrated page each month. It is the best magazine for boys in all the world.

Give it to your boy! \$1 for a whole year.

The American Boy one year \$1.00
Hopkinsville Kentuckian one year 2.00
Total \$3.00. Both for \$2.65
Address—Kentuckian, No. 101, Louisville, Ky.

A FINE LINE OF COPY- RIGHTED ART CALENDARS.

The plans for your advertising campaign this year should by all means include a handsome Art Advertising Calendar for 1913. We have secured the exclusive agency for the Copyrighted Calendars produced by the A. M. Collins Mfg. Co., of Philadelphia.

This is one of the largest and most substantial Calendar houses in the United States, and the quality of their line is superior to that of any ever shown in this section.

This line will be handled exclusively by us in Christian and Trigg counties. It includes a great number and variety of subjects in full color, as well as some hand colored pictures of exceptional beauty.

The samples for 1913 will be in our hands shortly, and we shall be glad to show them to you at an early date. **MAKE NO PLANS FOR YOUR 1913 CALENDAR UNTIL YOU SEE THIS EXTRAORDINARY LINE. HOPKINSVILLE KENTUCKIAN.**

Courier-Journal FOR 1912

You can not keep posted on current political events unless you read the

COURIER-JOURNAL

(Louisville, Ky.—HENRY WATTERSON, Editor)

This Presidential Year
THE TARIFF will be the issue and the battle will be a hard-fought one. You can get

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FINE OLD MEMORIAL TOWER

On Town Bridge at Milford, Conn., it Records the Colonial History of the Place.

The town bridge at Milford, Conn., is a unique memorial of the colonial history of the place. Milford was first settled by colonists from the old English town of the same name, and the bridge, which was built to celebrate the town birthday, is an exact replica of an ancient one in the Milford over the sea. Every stone in the round tower is a memorial to some historic Milfordite. Over the massive door is the sculptured head of an Indian, supposed to be Anasatawae, the chief who sold the town site to the colonists in 1639. The knocker on the tower door once belonged to the old house where George Whitfield preached in 1770. The doorstep is from the mansion of Robert Treat, governor of the colony of Connecticut for thirty years. One stone is dedicated to the memory of Jonathan Law, a governor from 1742 to 1750. This stone also once formed part of the governor's threshold. Another large slab is inscribed with a tribute to the Wepawany Indians. On the bridge corner by the tower the town perpetuates in granite its gratitude to "Captain Thomas Tibbals (obit. 1703). In consideration of his helpfulness to show to first comers the place and the land records." Another tablet records the name of Peter Prudden, first pastor back in 1650. Several big blocks of masonry are inscribed with the names of the early settlers, and there is one stone bearing Milford's good opinion of itself in these words: "God sifted a whole nation that he might send choice grain to the wilderness."

ACTED AS A WET BLANKET

Indignant Lady's Rebuke Sounded Somewhat Incongruous, but Playgoers Will Understand.

It was a sweet, sad play, and there was hardly a dry handkerchief in the house. But one man in the gallery, "among the gods," irritated his companions excessively by refusing to take the performance in the proper spirit. Instead of weeping, he laughed. While others were mopping their eyes and endeavoring to stifle their sobs his own eyes brimmed with merriment, and he burst into inappropriate guffaws. At last the lady by his side turned upon him indignantly.

"I don't know what brought you here," she cooed, with streaming eyes, and pressing her hand against her aching heart; "but if you don't like the play, you might let other people enjoy it!"

Raising Water With Air.

As all schoolboys know, a suction pump can theoretically elevate water only about thirty-three and one-third feet, a column of water of that height balancing the atmospheric pressure. A means has, however, been found of causing a suction pump to raise water to a height of even sixty feet. The invention was made by a workman in the French marine. Monsieur Eysserie, the chief engineer of the marine, remarked that one particular pump showed extraordinary qualities in drawing water from ships' holds. Inquiry developed the fact, says Harper's Weekly, that a workman had thought of the plan of introducing air into the water at the point where the suction was applied, thus producing an emulsion of air and water, which, because of its diminished density, was capable of being elevated to considerably greater heights than pure water.

Her Feats of Memory.

"I have heard and read of wonderful feats of memory," said Mrs. A. H. Brown of this city, "but not one of them was so remarkable as those exhibited by my own mother at 93, the age at which she recently died in Clyde, N. Y. That was her home for 55 years, but she was born in Phelps, N. Y.

"She was an ardent reader of the Scriptures and, having an exceptionally clear, vigorous mind, she was able, at even that advanced age, to repeat word for word the entire Gospels of St. Matthew, St. Mark, St. Luke and St. John. In addition she could recite lengthy passages from books of favorite authors, and many poems, including epics and extended lyrics. My mother was also a good Latin scholar. She had seven daughters, of whom six, including myself, survive, as do sixteen great-grandchildren and twenty-one grandchildren."

The Real Thing.

"I s'pose," remarked the landlord of the tavern, "that Dave Splann is what you'd call a man-about town? He once short-changed a circus ticket seller; and another time he took out to supper two courtesans that had been doing refined song and dance, interspersed with tumbling, at Hefty Mitchell's Oh-You-Kid moving picture theater; and threw an oyster stew right into an electric fan, just to show that he didn't care for expense. Aw, Dave's a regular rounder, if there ever was one!"—Puck.

Literally.

"Did you see where a murderer in New York, sentenced to the electric chair, declared the joke was on him?" "That sort of humor is shocking."

Not to Be Done.

"This boy is a bad egg, sir." "Then I suppose it is of no use to try and whip him."

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If you pay a year's subscription in advance to this paper we will, for a limited time, include a year's subscription to National Monthly, the two papers for \$2.15.

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I will move to my new place of business on TWELFTH STREET, between Main and Water, on

Monday December 4

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C. J. GEE.

Old Lady's Sage Advice

Knoxville, Tenn. Mrs. Mamie Towe, of 102 W. Main Street, this city, says: "If you had seen me, before I began to take Cardui, you would not think I was the same person. Six doctors failed to do me good, and my friends thought I would die. I could hardly get out of bed or walk a step. At last an old lady advised me to take Cardui, and now I can go most anywhere." All ailing women need Cardui, as a gentle, refreshing tonic, especially adapted to their peculiar ailments. It is a reliable, vegetable remedy, successfully used for over 50 years. You ought to try it.

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History of
A Handbag

By Ella Randall Pearce

"I'll take this one," said Bruce Bowle, lifting a handbag from the counter where a dozen or more were laid out for inspection. "Can you put it in a box for me?"

"Sure," smiled the obliging saleswoman, for young Bowle was good to look upon and his voice rang pleasantly. He was looking abstractedly over the top of her elaborate blonde coiffure, however; so she switched down a white pasteboard box, dropped the handbag within, and, snapping on the cover, passed it up to the wrapper at the end of the counter.

As soon as he had received his package, Bruce hastened away, unconscious of the following glances of the pretty and somewhat nettled young saleswoman.

"He's got a sweetheart and that's a present for her," mentally commented the girl behind the counter; and as the broad shoulders and erect dark head of her late customer disappeared in the crowd, she became conscious of a high, agitated voice being directed at her across her wares.

"Miss, have you seen anything of my hand-bag? I left it here a few moments ago."

The saleswoman swept a hurried glance over the assortment of bags before her; then her face crimsoned. She made a pretense of looking over the goods, and her heart beat wildly as she considered the possible consequences of her own inattention.

"Your bag—Isn't here," she faltered. "I—I don't know anything about it. Better make a complaint at the desk, and leave your name."

Meanwhile, as the agitated saleswoman suspected, young Bowle was carrying off the property. The first intimation he had of the truth, was in a telephone call from his married sister, ten minutes after she had received a package delivered by a messenger on the morning of her birthday.

"Bruce, is this you? What does it mean—that bag you sent me?"

"What's the matter—don't you like it? You wanted one of those Japanese things on a cord, so I bought—"

"Bought? Why, Bruce, it isn't a new bag at all. It's somebody's—don't you understand?"

"What!" shouted Bruce. Then, "Nathalie, you must be mistaken. I just



"Can you put it in a box for me?"

bought it down town. Took it off the counter myself—girl put it in a box. How could it be anybody's?"

"I don't know how it happened," called back Nathalie. "But it's got papers in—and smelling salts—and a lovely picture, a girl's picture—and some money. Shall I send it back to your office? O, you dear, of course I know you'll make it all right with me. Get one as near like it as you can—and an empty one this time."

Nathalie's laugh rang merrily over the wire, and Bruce was smiling as he hung up the receiver; but his brows drew together in a perplexed frown as he opened the hand-bag half an hour later and looked over the contents.

The papers were important legal documents of some kind—and there was a letter addressed to "Miss Rita Carlton." On the back of the picture which Nathalie had designated as "lovely" was written in a girlish hand, "With fondest love of Rita."

Bruce looked at the pictured face long and earnestly. Something in the wide, dark eyes serious under their level brows, and in the contradictory curve of the mischievous lips fascinated him. The hair was parted and rippled low over the serene brow, and a pair of graceful shoulders rose out of folds of material fastened by a single rose.

The young man laid down the photograph, then picked it up again, seeking to analyze the particular charm it seemed to possess for him. Was it in the eyes, deep, appealing and honest? Was it in the smiling, saucy lips—or in the fine poise of the slender throat, above the delicate, sloping shoulders?

"By Jove! It is a lovely face. Rita—the name suits her. If I were to meet a girl like this, and she looked at me with such eyes, and smiled at me with those lips—well, Miss Rita Carlton, I'm glad I stole your hand-bag—for something tells me it is yours—and now I shall see you."

Nathalie had expected that her brother would be at once to the store where he had made his unusual pur-

chase, and, having returned the bag, make another selection in honor of the day. Forgetful of natal days and promised favors, however, Bruce Bowle waited until he had finished his work at the office, and then made his way to a certain address corresponding with the one written on the letter in the hand-bag.

Miss Rita Carlton was at home, he learned, and the elevator speedily brought him to the door of her apartment. With no little trepidation, he found himself ushered into a tiny reception room, all green and gold, with a great cluster of crimson roses glowing on the center table, and dim lights twinkling from the shaded sconces. A swishing of soft silken skirts announced Miss Carlton's coming, and Bruce turned with a scarcely concealed eagerness. Would she appear as lovely as her photograph?

For an instant, his heart seemed to cease beating, and a strange chill swept over him. A dignified little woman, pale, gray-haired, with bright black eyes sunken beneath straight brows was standing before him.

"You wished to see me?" asked Miss Carlton, in thin, polite tones.

"I—yes—that is," Bruce smiled himself together. "I called to see Miss Rita Carlton."

"That is my name."

"Then, I think I have your property here in this box. A hand-bag—"

"Oh, how fortunate! Let me see. I am indeed glad, Mr.—"

"My name is Bruce Bowle."

"Oh, Mr. Bowle, how can I thank you? You see some of these things are valuable. How did it fall in your hands, I wonder?"

Bruce told his story while she looked over her papers.

"Yes, they are all right—but where is my picture? Why, I was sure I had that picture in it—but perhaps—now, I might have left it somewhere. You didn't see a picture—but of course not. Well, I'm very much obliged, I'm sure, Mr. Bowle. Good-day."

Bruce descended in the elevator with his spirits fallen to zero. The picture—the lovely face that had enthralled him, was that of an old-time beauty, now faded and lined by the relentless hand of time. Only the dark eyes shining out of the white elderly face spoke of the loveliness that had graced the youth of Miss Rita Carlton.

The young man was surprised at the shock of his own disappointment, the bitterness of the mood which had taken possession of him. He stood irresolute in the doorway of the building with a feeling that somehow life had suddenly grown gray and empty. There was nothing that he could think of that he wished to do; no place where he cared to go. A strange apathy seemed to have fallen upon him, and robbed him of all desire and ambition.

As he stood there, the front door opened and a blast of chill evening air rushed in and made him shiver. Then he felt the blood coursing warmly and wildly through his veins. There, before him, like an apparition of the past, stood "Rita," young, beautiful, blooming, with her dusky eyes staring childishly at him, and her soft scarlet lips parted. They both stood silently gazing into each other's eyes for a full moment; then Bruce realized that she was waiting for him to step aside and allow her to pass.

"I beg your pardon, Miss Rita," he said gently.

She walked slowly toward the elevator and looked back as she was carried aloft. The young man stood just within the door, his hat in his hand and his upraised eyes solemn and shining. Her own wondering, intent gaze held his until the car bore her out of sight.

Four days later, Bruce Bowle, through the courtesy of a mutual friend who was discovered after an arduous campaign among his acquaintances in town, was presented formally to Miss Rita Carlton and her charming niece and namesake who was visiting her for the winter season. Four months later, young Rita was betrothed to young Bowle; and on the day of her marriage, early in the following May, the elder Miss Carlton presented her with a hand-bag—the one which had brought about the romantic turn of affairs.

"I know you will prize this for its associations, Rita," she said. "And inside I have put a part of the legacy which was to have been yours some day."

Bruce placed a fond arm around the girl.

"Dear lady," he answered tenderly, "we appreciate your goodness—both of us—but nothing that bag can ever hold will be as valuable to me as the article I now confess to having stolen from it—this."

Slipping his hand in an inside pocket, he drew out the treasure which had never left his possession since he first saw it—Rita's photograph.

"Now, that I have the original," he said, "you may have your picture back again, dear Aunt Rita!"

Forgot the Fringe.

His chief characteristics to the casual observer were an assertively bald head. For about an hour he had monopolized the conversation around the club fireplace by the recital of the struggle that had raised him from poverty in youth to affluence in mature manhood.

"Yes, gentlemen," he continued proudly, "I am a self-made man."

A wearied voice came from the recesses of an armchair: "I should think, then, that you would have put more hair on the top of your head."

And the conversation was at last

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When you come to town bring the family and let them see the show.

Matinee Daily 2 O'clock to 5:20
EVENING 7 TO 10:20

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LEMON SKIN BALM.

An Elegant Toilet Preparation and Guaranteed one for Chapped Hands, Face and Lips

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For Men who Shave. Antiseptic, Healing and Soothing. ASK FOR SAMPLE.

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MADAME DEAN'S FRENCH FEMALE PILLS.

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Sold in Hopkinsville by the Anderson-Fowler Drug Co. Incorporated.

For Women Who Care

Of course you use an antiseptic in your family and in the care of your own person, and you want the best.

Instead of what you have been using such as liquid or tablet antiseptics or peroxide, won't you please try Paxtine, a concentrated antiseptic powder to be dissolved in water as needed.

Paxtine is more economical, more cleansing, more germicidal and more healing than anything you ever used.

In the toilet—to cleanse and whiten the teeth, remove tartar and prevent decay. To disinfect the mouth, destroy disease germs, and purify the breath. To keep artificial teeth and bridgework clean and odorless. To remove nicotine from the teeth and purify the breath after smoking. To eradicate perspiration odors by sponge bathing.

As a medicinal agent for local treatment of feminine ills where pelvic catarrh, inflammation and ulceration exist, nothing equals hot douches of Paxtine. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. has been regularly advising their patients to use it because of its extraordinary cleansing, healing and germicidal power. For this purpose alone Paxtine is worth its weight in gold. Also for nasal catarrh, sore throat, inflamed eyes, cuts and wounds. All druggists, 25 and 50 cents a box. Trial box and testimony of 31 women free on request.

THE PAXTINE TOILET CO., BOSTON, MASS.

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TEACH HORSE TO KNOW VOICE

Animal Likes the Sociability of It and Will Learn Many Words, According to Authorities.

Talk to your horse and teach him to obey your voice as well as the reins, advises a writer in the Spirit of the West. This may prove valuable if, as sometimes happens, the lines break or become unbuckled. Besides, the horse likes the sociability of it. He easily learns a dozen or more words, but be careful to use them only for exactly what you mean. For instance, "whoa" means to stop at once and stand perfectly still; "get up" to go straight ahead and at once; "back" to step backward; "easy" or "steady" to slow up.

These words the horse readily learns and takes kindly to. "Walk" means to change at once to a walk; and "all right," spoken in a calm, reassuring tone, means "don't be afraid, that won't hurt you," and it is wonderful to see what a calming effect it has. Speak firmly, but not sharply to the horses, for they are nervous creatures. Talking to your horse will make him more intelligent and more friendly.

SALESMAN HAS GOOD THING

Though the Nature of His Wares Was Not at First Understood, He Is Doing Well.

An enterprising typewriter salesman who is "drummer" for a machine that can be easily carried about—his friends call it "a coffee grinder," its so compact—recently hit upon a scheme for introducing it into private houses, where sales are hard to make. He shipped one hundred of the little typewriters to as many houses along Fifth avenue and the high-class residence streets adjoining. His first "come back" was a letter from a Fifth avenue woman, who advised him to "be more careful," as he had given the household "a terrible shock," because everybody, from the mistress to the kitchen maid, feared "the queer looking box contained a bomb," and they were about to immerse the whole thing in a laundry tub when a grocer's boy told them what it was. However, she inclosed a check for "the queer looking box," and the salesman is now plainly marking all his samples.—New York Tribune.

MADE FORTUNE IN MUSKRATS.

Having paid for a fine farm near Milton by the trapping of muskrats, Mrs. James Jones has so fallen in love with the work that she finds it impossible to give it up. Thus far this season she has broken all her previous records for the number of muskrats trapped.

Mrs. Jones is not only a trapper of muskrats but is an expert rifle shot and occasionally kills an otter, a mink, an opossum or a raccoon. In five years the efforts of the woman have resulted in the purchase of a nearby farm which she and her family now occupy.—Milton Letter to the Philadelphia Press.

MACBETH AND SUMURUN.

"I perfectly adore Shakespeare's plays," announced Miss Marvel, who had been volubly discoursing on the theaters to an entranced acquaintance. "Now, 'Macbeth'—to my mind, that's Shakespeare's greatest masterpiece. I've seen it eight times. It's perfectly wonderful. But I think they make a mistake in the way they present it. Now, the way I'd like to see that play done would be to have the most simple stage setting, and then give it the way 'Sumurun' is given—without words, you know. It would be fine. And I believe it would take, too."

TOO REALISTIC.

Mrs. Gramercy—If you want a nice hall rug why don't you get one of those tiger skins with the real head on it?

Mrs. Gayboy—I never could use one of those things in my hall. You don't know how imaginative my husband is every time he comes home late.

SOCIETY WHIRL.

"Dear, can you help me to receive next Friday?"

"Sorry, love, but I'm on picket duty with the shirt waist strikers."

BACK TO THE SOIL.

"Don't you like to get close to nature sometimes?"

"Sure! I'm very fond of these palm rooms."

Hopkinsville Market
Quotations.

Corrected March 16, 1912.

RETAIL GROCERY PRICES.

Country lard, good color and clean 12½c per pound.

Country bacon, 12½c per pound.

Black-eyed peas, \$4.00 per bushel.

Country shoulders, 10c per pound.

Country hams, 18c per pound.

Irish potatoes, \$1.60 per bushel.

Northern eating Rural potatoes, \$1.60 per bushel.

Texas eating onions, \$1.75 per bushel.

Red eating onions, \$1.75 per bushel.

Dried Navy beans, \$3.25 per bushel.

Cabbage, 4 cents a pound.

Dried Lima beans, 10c per pound.

Country dried apples, 12½c per pound.

Daisy cream cheese, 25c per pound.

Full cream brick cheese, 25c per pound.

Full cream Limberger cheese, 25c per pound.

Popcorn, dried on ear, 2c per pound.

Fresh Eggs 35c per doz.

Choice lots fresh, well-worked country butter, in pound prints, 30c.

FRUITS.

Lemons, 25c per dozen.

Navel Oranges, 30c, 40c, per doz.

Bananas, 15c and 20c doz.

New York State apples \$1.00 to \$6.00 per barrel.

Cash Price Paid For Produce.

POULTRY.

Dressed hens, 12½c per pound.

Dressed cocks, 7c per pound.

Live hens, 10c per pound; live cocks, 3c per pound; live turkeys, 12c per pound.

ROOTS, HIDES, WOOL AND TALLOW.

Prices paid by wholesale dealers to butchers and farmers:

Roots—Southern ginseng, \$5.75 lb.

"Golden Seal" yellow root, \$1.35 lb.

Mayapple, 3½; pink root, 12c and 13c.

Tallow—No. 1, 4½, No. 2, 4c.

Wool—Burry, 10c to 17c; Clear Grease, 21c, medium, tub washed 23c to 30c; coarse, dingy, tub washed 18c.

Feathers—Prime white goose, 50c; dark and mixed old goose, 15c to 30c; gray mixed, 15c to 30c; white duck, 22c to 35c, new.

Hides and Skins—These quotations are for Kentucky hides. Southern green hides 8c. We quote assorted lots dry flint, 12c to 14c. 9-10 better demand.

Dressed geese, 11c per pound for choice lots, live 5½.

Forbes Mfg. Company

INCORPORATED.

SCOTT'S VESSEL

Returns With News From The English Pole Hunter.

Wellington, New Zealand., March 31.—Capt. Robert F. Scott's vessel Terra Nova, which carried the British expedition to the Antarctic, has arrived at Akaroa, a harbor in Banks Peninsula, New Zealand, but has not brought back Captain Scott or the members of his expedition. The commander of the Terra Nova brought instead the following brief news from Scott:

"I am remaining in the Antarctic for another winter in order to continue and complete my work."

The latest news sent back by Captain Scott to his base at McMurdo Sound showed that on January 3 he had reached a point 150 miles from the South pole and was still advancing.

Four Suicides

Four suicides in two days was Louisville's record last week. Edwin A. B. P., 59, formerly a prosperous tobaccoist, walked into the river and was drowned. He was despondent because of his inability to obtain employment.

Brooding over the death of his wife a short time ago, G. E. Pearman, aged 50, of Hodgenville, Ky., took his life by twisting a bed sheet about his neck and swinging off a banister.

Eugene Zelt, a grocery clerk, fired a bullet into his brain, in his room on South Sixth street. Louis T. Demf, a retired policeman, ended his life similarly.

Ham sacks for sale at this office.

AMUSEMENTS

One of the most fascinating moments in the presentation of "The Wolf," the phenomenally successful romantic drama which comes to Holland's Opera House Thursday night, April 4, is Jules Beaubien's rendition of "the great desire" speech in the second act. Women and girls have displayed the keenest interest over the manner in which the actor renders the lines, as well as the lines themselves, and many have asked for them that they might use the verses on sofa covers and rugs.

LOW TEMPERATURE.

Minimum Average For Past Five Months.

The following is the average minimum temperature for the past five months, recorded by the government instrument in charge of Mr. W. F. Randle, local recorder:

Daily average for month November 32.4-5 degrees.

Daily average for month December 37 degrees.

Daily average for month January 18½ degrees.

Daily average for month February 22½ degrees.

Daily average for month March 31½ degrees.

The March record was taken to the 27th of the month. Average for the whole five months, about 28½ degrees. This is the lowest average for such a period in many years.

Mr. Barbee Dead.

Mr. J. Matt Barbee, of Adairville, father of Mr. J. A. Barbee, formerly of this city but now of Guthrie, died Saturday aged 72. He was a member of the Baptist church.

OUT OF THE GINGER JAR

Few of us like the folks, who find us out.

It is more difficult to shoe a horse than it is to shoe a hen.

A bold front will not hold out very long without good backing.

We do not always meet misfortune; quite as often it overtakes us.

There is a wide difference between a driving rain and a driving rein.

Food for thought is more satisfying and fattening than thought for food.

There are some husbands who are such poor providers that they can not furnish even an excuse.

"This is where I get off," observed the awkward rider, when his horse proceeded to do some fancy bucking.

Jaggers: "I saw a big break early this morning." "What was it, a bank?" "No; it was the break of day."

Those who make light of the educated pig seem to forget that he is a crackerjack when it comes to square root.

"I'm tired of laying eggs," complained the hen. "And I'm tired of lying about them," chimed in the dealer in the coldstorage product.

An unfortunate man whose name is E. Z. Money has petitioned the Legislature to change his name because he can not live up to it.

How doth the little busy bee Delight to make a noise, And with his buzzy-buzzy buzz To frighten little boys.

This fireless cooking and paper-bag cooking and cookless cooking may be all right in their place, but they can not come up to the kind of cooking that mother used to do.

Little Jonnie visiting his relatives on the farm heard a great deal of talk about cut worms. "But why do you cut them?" he asked. "Why don't you sell 'em whole?"

The tourist who after many hours of tiresome climbing reached the top of Pike's Peak, looked inquiringly around and demanded: "Now show us what this man Pike peeked at?"

Saphead, living in the city, wrote to a farmer stating that having arranged to spend the summer in the country, he desired to purchase an ice-cream cow. The farmer replied by the next mail, saying that he had a nice cream cow that would just suit him.

From April FARM JOURNAL.

Meeting Southern Commercial Congress.

Nashville, Tenn. April 8-10, 1912.

The Tennessee Central will sell round-trip tickets to Nashville, Tenn. account the above occasion at the rate of \$2.45 for the round-trip. Tickets on sale April 5-6-7 and morning of 8th, tickets good returning April 20th, 1912.

T. L. MORROW, Agent.

DOG ACQUITTED

Of The Charge Of Being a Sheep Killer.

A unique trial was held in the quarterly court at Nicholasville, Ky., recently when "Shep," a collie dog belonging to a prominent citizen, was the prisoner at the bar. Several days before some dogs had killed sheep belonging to another citizen, and "Shep" being in the number accused, the owner of the sheep killed wanted to kill him. As the dog was very valuable, his owner objected to his being killed and the case went to court. The trial, resulted in an acquittal, as it was proven beyond a doubt that "Shep" was not on the place when the sheep were killed, and also that he was not a sheep killing dog.

Only Two Out.

Hillville, Va., March 31.—The cordon of the law is tightening about the two courthouse assassins who remain at large.

Claude and Friel Allen, who gave up without a fight last week, were driven over to the nearest railroad station today and shipped to Roanoke for safe keeping. The detectives reported their safe arrival at Roanoke and says their meeting with kinsmen there already charged with the courthouse shooting was unemotional.

Died In Asylum.

Helen Phelps, wife of Ben Phelps, col. died in the asylum yesterday morning, aged about 65 years. She had been in the institution three years.

PAINT AND WALL PAPER

WHEN YOU NEED PAINT BUY THE PAINT OF QUALITY.

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Back From Alaska.

Clifton, Tenn. March 31.—A big of Jack London's Wild North drifted back to Clifton yesterday in the person of a negress, Ann Vennessee, aged 35, who returned to her Clifton home from Alaska. She had been there four years and had evidently prospered, for she is wearing wrought gold pins and diamonds. The woman says she got interested in gold mining in Nevada, then with a crowd

of gold-seekers hiked to the Klondike. There was only one other negro woman in Alaska.

Eggs For Sale.

Rhode Island Red eggs at 35 cents for 15. Will deliver in Hopkinsville. Cumberland Phone 721.

MISS MARY WARE, Hopkinsville, R. 2.

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This corn is the result of crossing Hickory King on Weakley's Prolific, as suggested by Mr. Cates, of The Bureau of Plant Industry, and is mostly a 10-row corn on a small cob.

Satisfactory seed corn is hard to find this season. Write him for circular.

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